

HERALD

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Charles J. Arnold, Proprietor
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TELEPHONE 65

Cards of Thanks.
Cards of Thanks are chargeable at a rate of 50c each.

Obituaries.
All obituaries are chargeable at the rate of \$1 for each obituary. Additional charge of 5c a line is made for all poetry.

FRONT PORCH NEWS
IS DULL AT TIMES

Publicity men attached to Senator Harding, unlike those traveling with Governor Cox, are hard put to it for "copy" and at times must rely on a stretch of the imagination. Just how difficult their front porch assignments has been conceived by the Huntington (Ind.) Press in the following:

Senator Harding last night slept with his head on a pillow, a custom he has followed since early childhood. He had breakfast about 9:30 eating oat meal and cream, two eggs, a small piece of bacon and drinking one and a half cups of coffee. After breakfast, he went to his study and read in the Daily Telling that Hays had told another one. He immediately called a messenger boy and sent a telegram to Hays congratulating him, adding that he hoped Hays would keep on telling it because he had not the time because he was so busy sitting on the front porch.

"At luncheon today, he had as his guest Lemuel Smell, a representative of Wall street and Percy Leon Twinklet. Mr. Twinklet had just finished reading a book on the situation in France and he called to inform Mr. Harding that France was for him, basing his conclusions on two or three sentences in the book. After lunch, he issued a statement, saying Harding would win because Lloyd George is for him. The luncheon was eaten with knives and forks, three spoons and napkins.

"After luncheon Senator Harding took a nap. He slept with his eyes closed, a peculiarity of the Republican candidate. He often closes his eyes. When he sleeps he breathes deeply and regularly. In this respect his many admiring friends have often compared him with Lincoln and George Washington, who it is recorded in history, often slept in exactly the same manner.

"After his slumber he awoke much refreshed and at 7:30 he ate again. This time he began with soup and fish, ate a large portion of steak, had some warm apple pie with ice cream and drank another cup of coffee. He retired about 10 o'clock after fanning himself for some time on his front porch.

The strenuous life of the candidate is beginning to tell seriously on his reserve strength but his friends assert that he is in good form and will retain his full vigor especially if he continues to sleep like Lincoln. After the November election it is confidently predicted he will take a long and oblivious nap.

WOMEN A POWER FOR GOOD

The women of America have not yet cast their first ballot in a general election but men are already aware of the tremendous power for good that has been injected into politics by their enfranchisement. A news article sent out from Democratic State headquarters this week quotes this extract from a letter of a woman county chairman: "I must meet with my precinct workers tomorrow to advise them concerning the sort of work to be done after registration day. I must outline a lesson in civics for them, also, so that they can teach their precinct classes. Men, who have grown somewhat cynical and indifferent to the privilege of the ballot, look on in amazement at the earnestness and sincerity of the women in their preparation to avail themselves of their new right. The women are familiarizing themselves with governmental machinery, with election laws with the qualifications of the candidates, and the principles of their party. No woman feels she is competent to accept a place in her party organization until she has posted herself on these points. It may be assumed that the women have made their choice in parties with the same honesty of purpose that characterizes their discharge of party obligations. A great body of citizens accepting their political responsibility ties with almost prayerful sincerity must imbue a campaign with something of their loftiness of spirit. In

anticipation of the influence of women in the coming election the Democratic party has striven more earnestly than ever before to base its party principles upon the fundamental truths of national and international justice and to pledge itself to enact those reforms that appeal most strongly to the humane consciences of women. These policies and pledges have been put before the new voters in the Democratic platform and upon the strength of that platform the party rests its case.

His Contribution.

He was an old man, just about ready to "cash in his checks." He had more money than he knew what to do with, but lived as miserly and miserly as he possibly could. The church in the community was raising money to pay for a furnace. The solicitor went to this man and asked him to help. "Well," he said, "One of your church members has owed me \$2 for over 20 years. If you'll collect that, I'll give you one of them."

Object, Consolation.

"There's a great deal of romance in some of these personal advertisements."

Well?

"A lone widower would like to meet the lady in mourning who cried all through a Charley Chaplin picture."

"It Must Have Been Dead at Least 6 Months But Didn't Smell"

Saw a big rat in our cellar last Fall," writes Mrs. Joanny, "and bought a 25c cake of RAT SNAP, broke it up in small pieces. Last week while moving, we came across the dead rat. Must have been dead six months, didn't smell. RAT SNAP IS WONDERFUL." Three sizes 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudraski & Co. R. P. Mullins.

"I Spent \$1 on Rat Snap and Saved the Price of a Hog."

James McGuire, famous Hog Raiser of New Jersey says, "I advise every farmer troubled with rats to use RAT SNAP. Tried everything to get rid of rats. Spent \$1 on RAT SNAP. Figured the rats it killed, saved the price of a hog." RAT SNAP comes in cake form. No mixing with other food. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudraski & Co., R. P. Mullins.

A Clue.

"You said the suspected moonshiners gave you a clue by singing. What was the song?"
"Oft in the Silly Night."

Hardly Complimentary.

A clerk in the employ of a Chicago business man, while a fair worker, is yet an individual of pronounced eccentricity. One day a wire basket fell off the top of the clerk's desk and scratched his cheek. Not having any courtplaster at hand, he slapped on three two-cent postage stamps and continued his work. A few minutes later he had occasion to take a paper to his employer's private office. When he entered, the "old man," observing the postage stamps on the clerk's cheek, fixed him with an astonished stare. "Look here, Tom!" he exclaimed. "You are carrying too much postage for second-class matter!"

Or an Outside Nail.

He had bought a house. It had been such a bargain that he couldn't risk waiting till his fiancée saw it. But she was delighted to hear the news and questioned him eagerly about it.

"How many clothes closets are there Henry," she demanded.

"There are six," replied the man, proudly.

"But that's hardly enough, Henry."

"What do you want with more than six closets? That's enough to hang your clothes in, is it not?"

"Yes, dear," replied the maiden, firmly. "But you'll want part of one for your clothes, won't you, Henry?"

Playing Safe.

"Rastus, how is it you have given up going to church?" asked Pastor Brown.

"Well, sah," replied Rastus. "It's dis way. I likes to take an active part, an' I used to pass de collection basket, but dey's give de job to Brothah Green, who jest returned from ovah thah."

"In recognition of his heroic service, I suppose?"

"No, sah, I reckon he got dat job in recognition of his having lost one of his hands."—Argonaut.

He Didn't Have to Lie.

Dick had been spending the day with a little playmate, and when his mother called for him he hopped in the machine and settled himself comfortably, saying: "Thank heavens, that's once I didn't have to tell a lie."

His mother asked what he meant, and he said: "Well, you see Mike's mother wasn't home, so I didn't have to say I had a good time, cause I didn't."

And Yet It Was Tough!

A woman famous locally for her ducks sold one to Brown, her neighbor. But it proved particularly tough, and as Brown had paid a big price for the bird he called on the vender without delay.

"What do you mean by imposing such a duck upon me, one of your neighbors?" he inquired.

"Why, was there anything wrong with it?"
"Wrong! It wasn't good at all!"
"Well, it ought to have been," replied the dame. "It won the first prize at all the poultry shows for 11 years in succession!"

An Occupation by Proxy.

In a little town in Vermont there lived for many years Uncle Joe Marsh, who married the village milliner in his youth and was supported by her until the day of his death. He was once called as a witness in the county court. Upon being asked his name, he replied:

"Joe Marsh, sir."

"Your age?"

"Fifty-seven last March, sir."

"What is your occupation?"

After an awkward pause Uncle Joe replied, "My wife's er—er, well a milliner!"—Youth's Companion.

Modern Morals.

Brander Matthews, the famous critic, condemned at a Columbia ten a recent French novel.

"They declare that the book is very modern," he said. "Well, to be modern is not necessarily to be meritorious."

"In a box at the opera the other evening a young woman in a bare-back gown was heard to say:

"My people are so ridiculously old-fashioned. Here they are celebrating their golden wedding, while I have already been divorced five times!"

Just Like a Relative.

"Do you think he loves you?"

"I think so. He is beginning to talk like a member of the family."

"In what way—telling them all he loves them?"

"No. He said to me last night that we have got to begin to teach my little brother not to be so fresh. And then a little later he said my father certainly does smoke rotten cigars."—Houston Chronicle.

His Favorite Time.

"Wouldn't my little man like to go and visit grandma in the country?" asked his mother.

"Yes, mamma, if the chickens are ripe now," replied the six-year-old.

PUBLIC SALE!

Having dissolved partnership, we will offer at public auction on the J. C. Reat farm, one half mile east of Mt. Meridian on the National Road, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1920

Commencing at 10:30 o'clock a. m., the following personal property:

8 HORSES AND MULES 8

One three year old brown mare, well broke; one three year old bay horse, well broke; One three year old brown horse, well broke; One three year old brown mare, unbroke; One three year old bay mare, unbroke; One span of yearling horse mules, about 15 hands high; One odd yearling horse mule.

35 CATTLE 35

One 8 year old Polangus cow, with calf by side, a good one; One 8 year old Herford cow, extra good milcher; One 3 year old Shorthorn cow, with calf by side; One two year old half Jersey cow; One 7 year old Jersey milk cow; One 8 year old milk cow, Shorthorn; One nine year old Polangus milk cow; One six year old Polangus cow will be fresh soon; One three year old Polangus Bull; One two year old steers; One three year old heifers with calves by side; One two year old heifer; One yearling heifers; One weanling calf.

112 HOGS 112

9 sows with pigs by side; 6 sows will farrow by date of sale; One thoroughbred Duroc male hog; One open sow; 90 hogs weighing from 125 to 150 pounds; 5 shoats will average 60 lbs.

HAY AND GRAIN

10 to 12 tons of good clover hay in barn; 5 to 6 tons of baled oat straw; 500 to 1,000 bushels of corn to be shucked down in the field. 25 to 50 bushels of good seed rye. Probably some clover seed.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

1 Studebaker wagon; 1 Columbus wagon, good as new; Deering Binder 7 foot cut, good as new; One 8 foot cut McCormick binder, in good shape; 5 foot Deering mowing machine; 1 flat top hay frame; one sulky hay rake; 1 J. I. Case riding breaking plow; 1 John Deere walking breaking plows; 2 New Century Cultivators; 1 Disc Harrow; 1 Eight foot steel roller; 1 Fertilizing corn planter; 1 five hoed disc fertilizer wheat drill; 1 five hoed fertilizer, wheat drill; one oats seeder; one sulky corn cutter, one pair of clippers, one top buggy.

FEED GRINDING OUTFIT

1 Eight Horse Power Associated grinder with sacker; one two hole grind er with sacker; one two hole corn sheller with 12 foot elevator; One wheat fan and complete, set of screens Line shaft, pulleys and belts; 1 cut off saw.

WORK HARNESS

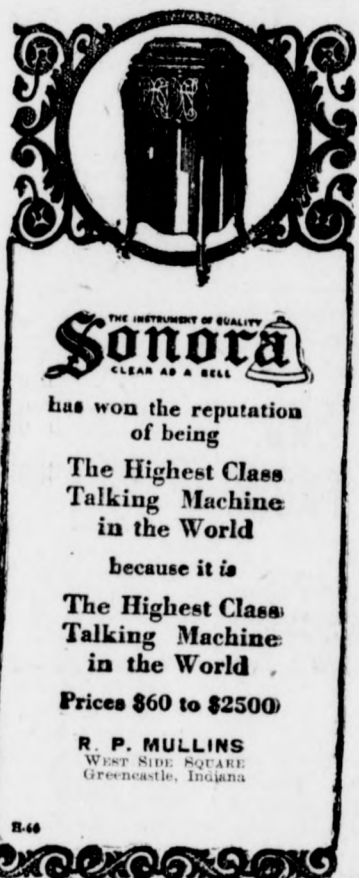
1 set breeching harness; 1 set of chain harness and other articles not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums under \$5, cash, all sums over \$5 a credit of 6 months will be given, purchaser to give bankable note bearing 6 per cent interest from date, 2 per cent off for cash.

Sherrill & Rector, Auctioneers.
O. W. Hill, Clerk.
The Ladies Aid of Mt. Meridian M. E. Church will serve Dinner

A. L. REAT

I. E. STONE



Sonora
has won the reputation of being
The Highest Class
Talking Machine
in the World
because it is
The Highest Class
Talking Machine
in the World
Prices \$60 to \$2500
R. P. MULLINS
WEST SIDE SQUARE
Greencastle, Indiana

WITH HEALTH IN
YOUR POSSESSION

With health in your possession you can start a drive for other possessions. With health all things are possible which you consider possible.

Today the problem of health has been very much simplified. The mechanical alignment of the spine is of first importance, for on the mechanical alignment of the spine, depends the nervous balance of the body, and a body in which all parts receive an equal supply of nervous energy, is a healthy body. Chiropractic spinal adjusting restores the harmony of health to the disordered body.

H. ASKEW, Palmer Chiropractor

Corner East Washing and Vine Streets

(Over Banner Office)

Office Phone 189

Residence Phone 772

HER REWARD WAS RELIEF
THROUGH PERFECT TONIC

WELL KNOWN INDIANAPOLIS WOMAN SAYS TRUTONA WILL BENEFIT OTHER SUFFERERS SAME WAY

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 9.—"If you try Trutona, your reward will be relief," declared Mrs. Stella Cade, a well known Indianapolis woman, who lives at 807 Chase street.

"I was suffering from rheumatism in my arms and hands," she continued. "The pains were so severe, and my fingers would become so stiff, I couldn't bend them. I had been trying all kinds of medicines, in an effort to get relief, when Trutona was highly recommended to me."

"Trutona has helped me in every way. I've simply received wonderful results from the Perfect Tonic. My joints don't pain me as they did, and they're not stiff, no matter, Tru-

tona has also relieved me of nervousness and constipation, from which I formerly suffered. My bowels are more regular than they have been for some time."

"I'm glad to give this statement for I feel that every sufferer from rheumatic troubles should know what the Perfect Tonic has done for me."

Trutona is really a medicine of unusual merit. It is unsurpassed as a reconstructive agency, system purifier and body invigorant. It has been declared peerless, as a treatment for stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Trutona is sold in Greencastle by R. P. Mullins Drug Store.

Fordson

There is every reason in the world why every farmer should buy a Fordson Tractor, while there is not a single reason in the world why a farmer should not buy a Fordson Tractor.

In the claims we make for the Fordson Tractor as being the superior farm tractor, there is nothing of boasting. Our claims are based upon demonstrated facts. In every sensible test that has been made (and we don't believe in any jockeying or technical tests) but in the real common sense work on the farm—the work the tractor was intended to accomplish—we say, in all such tests the Fordson has stood head and shoulders above all competing tractors. And this is best proven in the fact that while there are about three hundred thousand farm tractors in use in the United States today, and while tractors have been sold to farmers for twenty years, and while the Fordson Tractor has only been on the market two years, more than one-third of all the tractors in use in the United States are Fordson Tractors.

Now you can't upset a fact. You can't back away from an established truth, and there it is—out of three hundred thousand tractors, one hundred thousand are Fordsons, and there are probably some fifty different makes of tractors on the market. Just let your common sense consider these facts. "Figs are not plucked from thistle bushes, nor plums from thorn trees."

The Fordson Tractor has the necessary power. It is economical in operation. It is flexible in control and operation. It is simple in design, and it is sturdily built of the best iron and steel. It is a product of the genius of Henry Ford, and it wasn't placed on the market until Henry Ford had tested it, and tested it, and tested it, before he asked the farmers to buy it. It is no idle faith that in the Fordson Tractor Henry Ford has given to mankind one of the greatest benefits which has ever come to civilized man.

Now we solicit every farmer to buy one or more Fordsons. Come in and see them. Come in and let us tell you more than we can in an advertisement. Let us demonstrate to you. Let us put it to every test that you ask. The tractor is just as necessary for the farmer as water is in the house.



Come in! Look over the Fordson. Test it. Don't take any chances. Don't experiment. Supply your farm with the tractor of established value.

Let Us Demonstrate to you on Your Farm

KING, MORRISON & FOSTER

Greencastle

Roachdale



THESE SEPTEMBER DAYS

you have no use for your winter clothes. They are packed away, safe from moths and dust until the cold weather comes 'round again.

THOSE SURPLUS DOLLARS that you don't need now but will need later on, should be put away carefully, safe from burglars and fire and temptation to spend them.

In our Certificates of deposit your money will not only be safe and available when you need it, but earning interest for you.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Greencastle, Indiana.



Friday and Saturday

September 10th and 11th.

Big Bargains in all Canned Goods.
We can save you 20 per cent.

White Lily Flour, 24 lb.\$1.65
Vandalia Flour, 24 lb.1.60
Royal Patent Flour, 24 lb.1.55
Large Round White Potatoes per Peck55c
Sweet Potatoes per lb.06c
Pure Lard23c
Lard Compound, per pound21c
Sugar Cured Bacon, 35c, 40c, 45c
No. 2 can Sugar Corn, 2 cans25
No. 2 can Early June Peas, 2 cans25
No. 2 can Red Beans, 2 cans25
No. 2 can Tomatoes, 2 cans25
No. 3 can Tomatoes, 2 cans25
No. 3 can Punkin, 2 cans25
No. 3 can Hominy, 2 cans25
No. 3 can Yellow Frée Peaches, 2 cans60
No. 3 can Yellow Pie Peaches, 2 cans35
Libby Tomatoe Soup, 3 cans25
Tall can Salmon, 2 cans35
Flat can Salmon, 2 cans22
Macaroni, 2 pkg.25
Spaghetti, 2 pkg.25
Corn Flakes, 2 pkg.25
Carolee Milk, tall can, 2 cans25
Van Kamp's Milk, tall cans, 2 cans25
Bordens Milk, tall can, 2 cans25
Meje Milk, tall cans, 2 cans25

S. D. Early

South Greencastle Corner Main and Broadway
PHONE 423
Orders Over \$1. Delivered—Phone Your Order Early

Local News

E. B. Masten of Wichita, Kas., who has been here visiting Mrs. Rowenna Kelley and other relatives and friends has returned to his home.

Dr. J. F. Gillespie was a Blue Ribbon winner at the State Fair on a display of Peaches, which he raised in his orchard, north of Greencastle.

The Crawfordsville Journal of Wednesday says of Miss Metta Ludolph, former Red Cross Nurse of this county:—"There is a new desk, a new face, a new personality in the office of the newly created position and enter in the court house. Miss Metta Ludolph, Montgomery county public health nurse and hygienic instructor formerly of Cincinnati has accepted the newly created position and entered into the execution of her duties.

Miss Ludolph who was the Red Cross Nurse of Putnam County resigned her position here to accept a position as nurse at Valparaiso University at Valparaiso, Indiana.

A deal was made last Saturday in which E. N. Larkin bought half interest in the Cloverdale Roller Mill from J. W. Croxton. The mill will be in charge of Messrs. Denny, O'Mul-lane and Sackett.—Cloverdale Graphic.

Sherrill & Sherrill have purchased from C. A. Rockwell the room in which the postoffice is located. The office will have to be moved in a few weeks as Sherrill & Sherrill will occupy that room.—Cloverdale Graphic.

King, Morrison & Foster have purchased the battery business of R. C. Evens and will move it to the

new Ford Service Station as soon as it is completed. Mr. Evens will have charge of the battery test in the Ford Garage. Sherrill & Sherrill, Overland Agents purchased the tires and gasoline station.—Cloverdale Graphic.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hays and daughter, Miss Lillian, have returned from a motor trip through the East. Mr. and Mrs. Hays and daughter spent the summer in Bay View and after leaving their cottage they took a motor trip to New York and Washington. They arrived home Thursday evening.

Mrs. Frank Bittles is in Indianapolis today spending the day with Mrs. Racer Bittles and Mr. and Mrs. Claire Bittles. The condition of Claire Bittles continues critical and at this time there is little hope of recovery.

Dr. Gray of Mill Grove was in Greencastle today.

Luther Herbert was fined \$1. and costs for assault upon his former wife, Mrs. Eva Herbert in the court of squire Frank this morning. Mrs. Eva Herbert, the day before pleaded guilty to a charge of assault filed by Mr. Herbert. The affidavits grew out of trouble which resulted when Mrs. Eva Herbert penned up some sheep belonging to Mr. Herbert which had gotten on her farm. When Mr. Herbert went after them, trouble resulted.

STRAIGHT SALARY:—\$35.00 per week and expenses to man or woman with rig to introduce EUREKA EGG PRODUCER. Eureka Mfg. Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

The evening services at the Christian church Sunday will be of unusual interest. There will be several special numbers of music and the subject of the sermon will be "Faith and Fearlessness"—A sermon for the times.

Mr. Wagner declares that the administrative and legislative record of the Republican party in Indiana during the last two years will lose the Republican party a great many independent votes in the Fourth district this year.

Many Republican women in the Fourth district will vote the Democratic national ticket this year, he says, because of their belief in a League of Nations.

"The personality of Governor Cox makes a strong appeal to members of both parties in his district. They like his forceful and aggressive method of attack and they like his straightforwardness," he said.

Here and there he found women who are a little timid about the exercise of their new privilege, but on the whole Mr. Wagner said, the women in the Fourth district are alert and intend to avail themselves of the right to vote.

Dr. J. A. Throop, Robert Newgent and C. C. Hurst attended the State

Fair in Indianapolis Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Manis who reside on Howard street are the parents of a son, born Wednesday.

Howard and Elizabeth Treat of Clayton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Christie.

Fresh Fish Friday & Saturday

No. 10 Penant Syrup\$1.25
No 5 Penant Syrup65c
No 10 Red Karo Syrup\$1.00
No 5 Red Karo Syrup50c
No 10 Blue Karo Syrup85c
No 5 Blue Karo Syrup45c
2 cans No 2 corn25c
No. 10 con Freemont Peaches70c
Sugar per lb.17c

F. E. Todd & Son

Old O. L. Jones Stand
Phone 583

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Harris have returned from a motor trip through Minnesota and other northern points.

Miss Anna Richardson of Worcester, Mass., who have been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Grose and family has returned to her home.

FARM HAND with small family wanted. Apply Herald Office.

Read What U. S. Dept. of Agriculture Says About What Two Rats Can Do

According to government figures, two rats breeding continually for three years produce 359, 709, 482 individual rats. Act when you see the first rat, don't wait. RAT SNAP is the surest, cleanest, most convenient exterminator. No mixing with other foods. Dries up after killing—leaves no smell. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Son, J. Sudranski & Co., R. P. Mullins.

Miss Mary Wade has gone to Elwood where she will take up her work as teacher of English in the Elwood High School.

Miss Florence Cox who has been spending the summer here with relatives has returned to her home in Akron, Ohio. Miss Cox is a teacher in the schools at Akron.

Mrs. Lucy Black has gone to Paris, Ky., where she will visit for several days before going to New York, where she will make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Sloan this winter.

Rev. B. E. Kirkpatrick returned to his home in this city Thursday evening from Brazil where he attended the Methodist District Conference.

Workmen Wanted

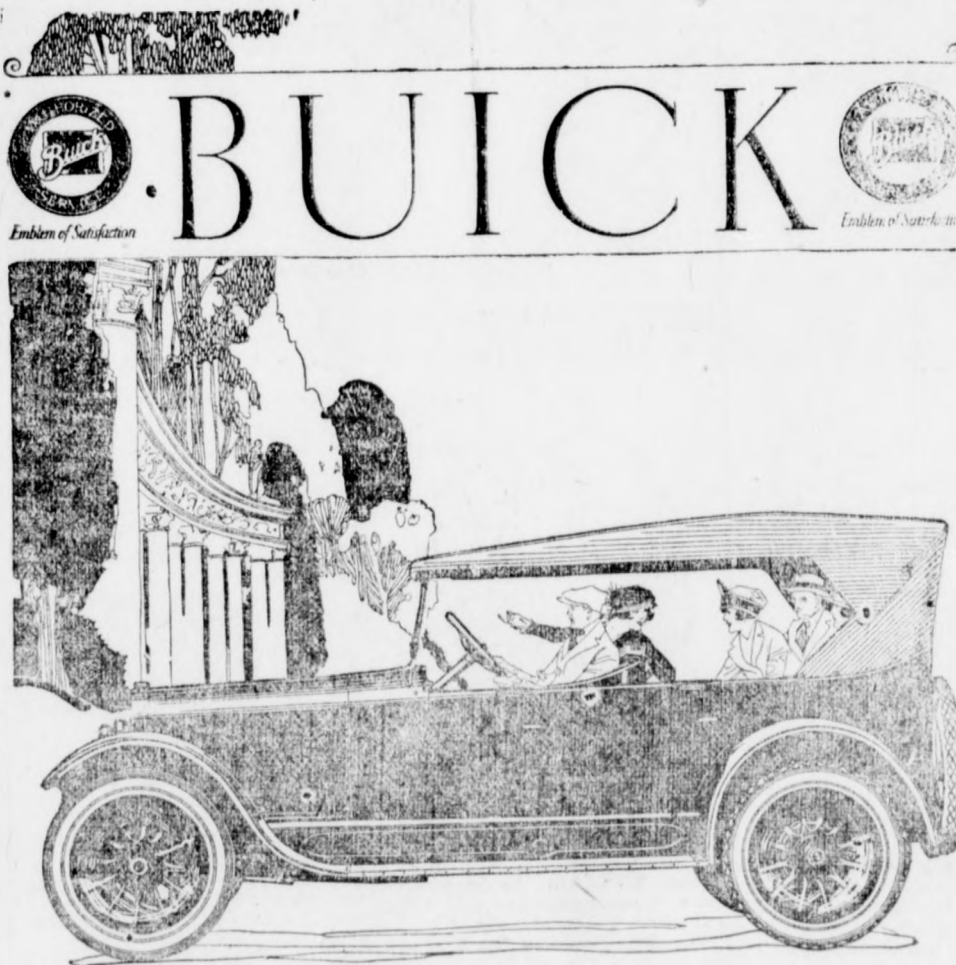
Twenty five laborers wanted for permanent, all year work.

Indiana Portland Cement Co.

Do You Want To Trade automobiles? Buy a new one? Buy a used car or Sell the one you own?

When you want to trade, sell or buy automobiles—remember this: You can save both time and money by dealing with a reliable firm whose business is trading, selling and buying automobiles. That is the sales service the Putnam County Overland Company is giving automobile owners in this county. We can do these two things: Take your old car and find a buyer for it; or we can sell you a used car that will meet your requirements. Or, furthermore, we are always able to trade machine with you, if you are not satisfied with the one you are now running. Let's trade. We will meet you more than half way. Our mission is bringing buyers and sellers of automobiles together.

Putnam Overland Company
Sherrill & Sherrill
GREENCASTLE, INDIANA
Clyde Wal's, Mgr.



Notice to Subscribers

Subscribers who have not paid their subscription in advance have received notice.

Please favor us with an early remittance.

High cost of production requires us to ask your co-operation in this matter.

STURDILY built—designed for power and dependability, possessing grace and beauty in every line—the new Buick Nineteen Twenty One series signally upholds the traditions that have made the name Buick a notable word in the automotive industry. Two decades have more than justified the unwavering fidelity to the accepted engineering ideals to which Buick stands committed. The same rugged Valve-in-Head motor refined is a distinguishing feature of every model.

In appearance, the Buick Nineteen Twenty One series is notable for

the harmonious blending of low, graceful body lines; in appointments, for those added refinements that so materially increase the pleasure and comfort of motoring.

In addition to the general features of the new models the Buick Five-Passenger Touring Car (Twenty One Forty Five) possesses a roominess of tonneau and new arrangement of seating that afford occupants the utmost in riding comfort. For the business man or his family; for the needs of city driving or country driving, this model excels because of its capacity for varied service.

The New Model Touring Car Now On Display In Our Salesroom
Christie-Thomas Auto Sales Co.
Greencastle, Indiana

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

Indirect

The young man cleared his throat. "You know," he said, "that I am going to Boston next month—the firm has sent me there!"

"Oh really?" cried the pretty girl, beaming in congratulation. "How perfectly lovely. Isn't it fine to feel that you are climbing? That's splendid!"

The young man did not look so gratified as one might have expected.

"It isn't just for a short time," he added. "It means living there always."

"Of course!" agreed the pretty girl. "A man has to stick in one place if he is going to succeed! I'm just as pleased as you are. I always like good things that come to my friends!"

"I don't know as I'm so awfully pleased about it," said the young man with a hint of gloom. "I don't like to leave Chicago!"

"Why, the very idea!" chided the pretty girl reproachfully. "I don't imagine that you were unprogressive! Think of the opportunities you will have in Boston for concerts and lectures, and think of the splendid people you will meet—"

"I guess there are just as many opportunities right here in Chicago!" insisted the young man sulkily. "And just as nice people here!"

"Yes, but the Easterners are so different!" cried the pretty girl enthusiastically. "There is an air about them that we haven't acquired. Why, Eastern girls that I met at school were perfectly lovely! They have more style and more manners and they know how to dress and do things in such a way! Oh, you'll see when you get there!"

"I'm surprised at you," the young man announced. "I always considered you my friend and I must say you act in a very odd manner about this news!"

The pretty girl raised her eyebrows in perplexity. "I don't understand you," she told him. "Haven't I been just as interested and pleased? And all that?"

"That's just the trouble," declared the young man. "You're too pleased! There hasn't been a hint in your enthusiasm that you were sorry I was going—that you were going to miss me!"

The pretty girl laughed frankly. "Of all things!" she cried. "I believe you expected me to burst into tears and rave that the sunshine of the whole world was darkened because you were going away. I never suspected you of such conceit! Really—"

"You know I didn't mean that!" said the young man fiercely. "I'm not such an idiot as that! But you seem tickled to death! Just as though you were glad to get rid of me! One would think I had bored you by my constant company! If you felt that way why didn't you tell me so a long time ago instead of letting me think—"

"Think what?" demanded the pretty girl coldly, gazing at him from beneath uncompromising brows. He wilted.

"Well, anyhow," he persisted, "you've plainly shown how you feel! Why, if I'd been left a million dollars you couldn't have acted any more approvingly!"

"See here!" said the pretty girl. "Just how did you expect me to act?"

The young man flushed. "I don't think," he said with awful dignity, "that under the circumstances it is necessary to state!"

"Circumstances!" she echoed despairingly. "You get worse every minute! What circumstances?"

"The circumstance is this, that I've found out you don't care a rap about me!" stormed the young man.

"How did you find that out?" she asked him provokingly. He stared at her. She was smiling a most alluring smile.

"Oh, Molly!" cried the young man, seizing her hands and abandoning his high and mighty pose. "I—so wanted to ask you to go to Boston with me—"

"Goodness gracious!" said the pretty girl. "Do you suppose you are the only person who is aware of that? Well, why on earth don't you ask it?"

"That's what made me so mad at you!" gasped the relieved young man. "I thought I kind of had asked you—at the very start!"

Easily Heard

Harry Lauder tells a story about Rab McBeth, a friend of his, who went up to Glasgow to see a brother off to America. They said "good-by" on board, and then Rab was ashore, and as the great ship slowly drifted away from the quay Rab continued to shout parting words of advice and encouragement to his brother standing on deck.

"Goody-by, Wull!"

"Buck up, Wull!"

"See an' behave yerself!"

Every time he shouted the ship was a little farther away, and Rab accordingly kept raising his voice more and more. The other people who were shouting goodbys were dumfounded and their goodbys were hopelessly drowned in the roar of Rab's voice.

When the ship was about half a mile away Rab let himself go with a final tremendous shout:

"Mind and write home, Wull!"

A man standing near went up and touched Rab's arm.

"If Wull doesn't write when he gets to America," he suggested, "you should just shout across to remind him!"

Mr. Slimpurs—"But why do you insist that your daughter should marry a man whom she does not love? You married for love, didn't you?"

Mrs. Slimpurs—"Yes; but that is no reason why I should let our daughter make the same blunder."

Most financial disasters can be traced back to some get-rich-quick scheme.

EQUABLE SETTLEMENT.



Mother—"Just think how much better you would have felt if you had divided your apple with your little brother."

Willie—"Say, ma, I'll do the right thing now and divide up this castor oil with him."

AN EVERY DAY PRODIGY.



Jaggles—He's very proud of that youngster of his.

Waggles—Yes. He thinks he's a mechanical genius because the other day the boy took his watch to pieces.

WHAT ANSWER?



He—Last night I dreamt I proposed to a pretty girl.

She—And what did I say?

EXPERT OPINION.



Poet—Who was the man who wrote those beautiful words: "The night hath a thousand eyes?"

Practical Friend—I don't know; some outlet I guess.

ANOTHER WAY OF PUTTING IT.



"Although he goes to the club every night, he's always happy when it's time to go home."

"In other words, he doesn't go home till he's happy; is that it?"

Persuading Them

"You can't imagine," said the earnest little woman, "how I wish I had had that book years ago when the children were mere babies! What I might have accomplished! It makes me want to cry now when I consider the time wasted! Still, I am going to begin at once and make up for lost time!"

"I don't take much stock in it," commented the lady who had brought up six children, all of whom had escaped the penitentiary.

"Mercy!" cried the earnest little woman. "How can you feel that way! What particularly impressed me was the part which said not to hamper their individual development, to give them mental freedom, to allow their minds to work out problems their own way, and always to answer their questions, because they may be working to the point where they will be Presidents or something famous some day. As for corporal punishment—it made me feel I deserved to be spanked once in a while! I am going hereafter to treat them like human—"

"Mother!" interrupted 7-year-old Henry, "kin I go over to Oscar's?"

The earnest little woman smiled at him beamingly.

"No, darling," she said, "I told you yesterday you could not go to Oscar's at all!"

"Why?"

"Why, I explained to you very carefully," said the earnest little woman, in some surprise, "Oscar is not the sort of boy I want you to be with. He is not the right kind."

"Why isn't he?"

The earnest little woman regarded her son a long moment and counted ten.

"Run along and play with your sister, Henry," she said in an even tone. "You've been told once all about it, and that's enough!"

"Oh, ma!" Henry begged. "But I wanna go! Please let me go!"

"Henry!" said his mother. "Stop this at once! You can't go, and that's enough, and you know why, and it doesn't make any difference what you want—"

"I wanna go to Oscar's!" roared her son loudly. "I wanna go! I wan—"

Rising hurriedly, the earnest little woman clutched her recalcitrant son's arm, and turning him over her knee administered the old-time discipline. After which the son departed growling.

"Of course," said the earnest little woman, somewhat flushed, "that was unavoidable. In special cases I guess you have to spank them. Argument seems to make no—"

"It's been my experience," said the woman who had brought up six, "that argument hasn't any effect on anyone this side of the grave! Of course it's good for the lungs, sort of exercises them, if you care for that, but for children especially argument is nothing but annoying noise!"

"The book said you should always explain to them when you refuse them anything," said the earnest little woman, somewhat mournfully. "And then their quick little intellects would grasp your meaning and see that you knew best—what?"

"I just choked," said the woman who had brought up six. "I never knew even a grownup who would abandon something he wanted to do and thank you for your wisdom if you tried to stop him! I suppose you are following the few rules with Susanna, and in that case it is all right to let her climb that tree out there—when that limb breaks she's now on it and will develop—"

"My goodness!" gasped the earnest little woman, dropping her work. "Susanna! Come down at once!"

"But you must let her work out her own problems," reminded the woman who had brought up six. "She'll learn a lot about gravitation before she gets through—"

"Susanna!" cried her mother underneath. "Come right down!"

"I don't wanta!" protested Susanna, climbing higher.

"Susanna!" shrieked her parent. "It'll break—and you'll hurt yourself badly!"

"Why will it break?" inquired Susanna, experimentally bouncing up and down on the limb in question. "What makes it break?"

"Susanna!"

"I don't wanta!"

Crack! Crash!

Binding up the lump on Susanna's head with trembling hands, somewhat later, the earnest little woman spoke at last through her teeth.

"Susanna!" she said distinctly, "if ever again you don't mind instantly when I tell you to do a thing, without stopping to talk about it, I'll give you a spanking you'll remember! You are lucky you're not killed!"

"Why?" inquired Susanna.

"Cheer up!" said the woman who had brought up six, as the earnest little woman clutched her brow and breathed hard. "Only I'd dig a hole in the back yard and bury that book! There's nothing much beats the old way of bringing up children!"

"I'd like jolly well to meet the woman who wrote it!" vindictively said the earnest little woman.

Nature's Abhorrence

The physics instructor in a Texas high school was teaching a German girl whose vocabulary was not very extensive.

"What is a vacuum?" he asked.

"I have it in my head, but I can't express it," was the reply.

Suspicious

"I suspect the sobriety of the last student in our class."

"Why so?"

"I asked him what were his favorite studies in ornithology and he replied, 'Swallows, bats and larks.'"

SUCCEEDS TO TITLE.



Visitor (back to the old town)—So that is Billy Shindy's boy, is it, Doctor? Billy used to be the village cut-up.

Doctor—So is young Billy. He owns the only auto in the village.

A BLUFF THAT FAILED.



Wandering Willie—What's do matter, pard?

Weary Raggles—Ef I'd known dere would be so much snow dis winter I'd never hev gone round carryin' dis shovel.

AS TO A POLL TAX.



There once was a man and a wig And a custom-house duty so big, That the man took fright, And his hair stood upright (Or it would if he'd had on his wig.)

TALKS SO MUCH HERSELF.



"He always has a good word to say of his wife."

"Yes, she never gives him a chance to say it to her."

NOT ONLY THAT.



"Do you think her voice can fill this room?"

"Yes, and empty it."

Ethel's Handicap

"I wouldn't say it to any one but you," the stout woman confided, as she settled herself with her embroidery, "but the way Mrs. Dankle is bringing up her daughter makes my hair stand on end! I pity Gladys Dankle—her mother says she is only 18, but she certainly looks 25, and I don't wonder, the freedom with which she is allowed to go all the time! My Ethel keeps her complexion and her sweet girlish ways because I don't push her forward constantly! It is perfectly scandalous the way Mrs. Dankle openly angles to get Gladys married! I tell Ethel that I certainly hope she will marry some time, when she reaches a suitable age—and if she falls in love with the right man—but I am not throwing her at their heads at her age! Gladys Dankle rode by the other afternoon in Howard Diggs' car and you should have seen the supercilious smile she cast at us—just as much as to taunt Ethel with the fact that Ethel was out of it! 'Never mind, Ethel,' I said. 'Properly brought up girls do not go automobiling unchaperoned, even in daytime, and Howard will get tired of her forwardness!' Ethel didn't seem to cheer up any. She said Howard tags around after Gladys every minute and can't see any one else."

"But that is because her mother invites him there all the time," continued the stout woman. "Before I'd chase anybody that way! Of course, whenever I see Howard I am cordial as any lady would be, and ask him to drop in. At the time I got him to promise to come to dinner and he didn't come, he explained perfectly by the fact that he had a sudden toothache that drove everything out of his mind."

"Whenever there is a party or anything Gladys Dankle deliberately grabs all the young men. It is awful! 'Ethel,' I have often said to my daughter, 'remember when you are out to be kind and generous to the other girls and share your friends with them—that's the way I bring her up.'"

"I think it looks lots more modest and girlish at a party to see a young girl quietly seated at her mother's side instead of standing in the midst of a circle of men all fighting over her dance card the way Gladys Dankle did the last party I attended! 'Ethel,' I said, 'I hope I shall never see you acting so disgracefully!' Ethel agreed with me, too, for she said: 'No, mother, there's not the least danger of my being in Gladys Dankle's situation!'"

"Ethel rebels sometimes and says that Gladys is having all the fun, but I point out to Ethel that she can't tell who is watching and admiring her reserve and quietness. She said yes, that was just the trouble—if she knew it might help. Sometimes I really don't understand Ethel. I am very careful about Ethel's associates, and when I have little parties for her I mingle with them and try to draw them out in conversation, but I stuff me the young men nowadays aren't very talkative. I try to lead them onto serious and elevating topics like the cost of living and how an economical wife helps, but they don't seem interested. It is perfectly wonderful how cheaply Ethel can run a house, figuring it out on paper. I have her plan meals that way. I expect Gladys Dankle wouldn't know how to get a meal if she died for it—all she can do is giggle and make eyes."

"Ethel says if she had eyes like Gladys' she could manipulate them, too, but I'm sure I'd never want my daughter to flirt deliberately as Gladys does! 'Be arch and fascinating,' I tell Ethel, 'but be clever about it—don't throw it on as Gladys does!' Ethel says there's no danger of any one thinking she was doing anything but making a face if she tried with her pug nose and large mouth to be arch—the dear child does like to have her joke! Many of our greatest actresses have had irregular features, as I remind her."

"I'm sure any one with any discrimination would feel Ethel's charm. I tell her that personality counts so much more in the end than mere prettiness, but Ethel says the end seems so far off. I think I'll have to take Ethel away on a trip. You never can tell what will happen on a trip! Not that I expect or want anything to happen, because Ethel is far too young to be thinking of anything serious! It certainly would be a blow to Gladys Dankle queening it around in Howard Diggs' last season car to have Ethel come home wearing a three carat engagement ring! I can't bear to think of losing my Ethel!"

A Strong Recommendation.

A colored servant had been discharged by her mistress because of various failings, and a few days afterward called with a request for a recommendation.

Her former employer, with the best heart in the world, decided to assist her in obtaining a new situation, and wrote a letter which dilated upon all the colored girl's good qualities and made no mention of her shortcomings. Dinah read the letter through with glowing eyes, her black face shining more with every word. When she had finished, she turned to the lady and said:

"Laws, missus, but yo' certly did say dat nice. Now, missus, with er strong recommen' like dat ter back me, don't yo' think yo' could hire me fo' dat job erin'?"

Up-to-Date Interpretation. "What did Poe's Raven mean by saying 'Nevermore'?" "I don't know, but I know what he would mean if he were sitting on a post now and realized he could never again go on one."

Fooled Him That Time. "How did you come to put this poem on the back of a Liberty bond?" asked the editor. "I was tired of hearing you say my poetry wasn't worth the paper it was written on."—Boston Transcript.

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